

Joe Ely, My Eyes Got Lucky

Out a my window, 'round my back
You can see the full moon slidin' down the railroad track
Sixty miles an hour, my babys holdin' tight
I'm crazy to be on this highway tonight

Cool breeze in my hair baby I don't care
I've got no destination and I'm half way there

My eyes got lucky, My eyes got lucky
My eyes got lucky, My eyes got lucky
My eyes got lucky when they fell on you
If this night never ends, It'll be way too soon!
My eyes got lucky

I remember when I met her the wind in the trees
Moonlight on your face and a cool, cool breeze
Now I'm sittin' here beside her and she's purrin like a cat
It's funny how memories seem to be made like that.

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